

truth of the matter is, Dr. Furrey is a pious, fearless man of God, who goes wherever the Holy Spirit of God may guide him, without any regard to consequences. He is of course not alone in this work but ably assisted by others, chief of whom is his own daughter, a young lady of education and high culture in art and poetry. Though but twenty-two years of age, she has already spent six years of her life in this "rescue" work. She is known throughout these dens of iniquity as an angel of blessing. Nights that most young ladies spend in the social circle, the ball-room or the theatre, she spends around the fallen creatures of earth, and through her pure and holy influence, many are turned from the paths of sin to the way of righteousness. What a heaven must await such people! Aye; they have heaven on earth.

Dr. Furrey is a son of our brother Jacob Furrey of New Enterprise, Pa., and brother-in-law of our Eld. R. Z. Replogle of Johnstown. He was received into the German Baptist church by Brother Bashor during his famous revival at New Enterprise some fifteen years ago. After he moved to New York he came in contact with what is popularly known as the Christian Alliance, headed by that wonderful man of God, Dr. A. B. Simpson, who is now connected with some of the Alliance publications. The work in the "slums" he does nearly all between the hours of nine and two o'clock at night, having been engaged in the work almost incessantly for the last seven years and is physically well preserved to-day. He believes that he is divinely and miraculously sustained in his work.

Jan. 15.

THE Store-house in which God's goodness is laid up is found always at the point of need. Take a promise or two for illustration: "In the time of trouble he shall hide me in his pavilion." It is very clear that we can not get his promise when we are in joy and safety, but only when we are in peril. "When thou passest through the waters I will be with thee." This goodness is laid up in the midst of the wild waves, and can not be found in any sunny field. "I will be a husband to the widow, and a father to the fatherless." This promise can never come to the tender wife when she leans on the strong arm of her husband; nor to the happy children when they cluster about the living, loving father's knee.

LABOR is life; from the inmost heart of the worker rises his God-given force, the sacred celestial life-essence breathed into him by Almighty God.—*Carlyle.*

Home Circle.

ORDER IN THE HOME.

Men very often reproach us, writes Mrs. Scovil, with a want of system in ordering our daily lives. Perhaps we are peculiarly open to this reproach, and perhaps we are not. It seems to me more a matter of temperament and individual training than of the sex. Some people are born with an instinct of order which amounts almost to a sixth sense. When a new duty presents itself they instinctively try to fit it into a place in their plan of life. Their income is apportioned to their expenditure with the utmost exactness, so much being set aside for each demand that is likely to be made upon it. A woman of this type rejoices in an allowance, and loves to plan and contrive so that each object may have its fair share of the whole. Her house is well arranged because it is a reflection of her mind. There is a place for everything, and it does not ruffle her serenity to have things upset sometimes. She knows where they belong and can easily put them back again when the earthquake is over.

In spite of their airs of superiority, men are often far more unsystematic than we are. We know the chaotic state to which some households would be reduced if the feminine portion of them was not constantly on the alert to remedy the carelessness of their lords and masters! Order is not a birthright of either sex, but of some fortunate individuals in both. The question that most interests us is—Can the gift of orderliness be acquired? If the germ is lacking in a child, can it be implanted and cultivated? Is it worth doing? I think the answer, unquestionably, is—Yes.

Children absorb knowledge in a thousand ways without direct instruction. They are learning from unsuspected teachers, while they seem to be occupied solely with their own little pursuits. The very atmosphere of their home shapes and molds their characters even when there is no formal teaching whatever.

The spirit of order must reign in a home before the children can acquire it, and no one can bring it there but the mistress. If she begins early in her married life it will not be hard to win. If she waits until she is overwhelmed with the cares of a family, the task will be far more difficult; but even then it is not impossible. Begin somewhere and reduce one thing to order, the rest will fall into line if you persevere.

INDEMNITY for the past and security for the future.

A WELL SPENT LIFE.

In making much (and who can make enough?) of the death of Jesus that death in which we find eternal life—many forget the importance of the *life* of Christ. He must have lived that life, before He could die such a death as would enable Him to become our Saviour. He must have passed unscathed through all temptation, He must have fulfilled all duties perfectly, He must have been holy, harmless, undefiled and separate from sinners, He must have lived by faith upon His Father, He must have proved Himself sinless before He could die for sinners—the just for the unjust, that He might bring them to God. A minister of the Gospel was asked to visit a poor dying woman. The messenger, being ignorant, could give no account of her state, except that she was a very good woman, and very happy, and was now at the *end of a well-spent life*, therefore sure of going to heaven. The minister went, saw she was very ill, and after a few kindly inquiries about her bodily condition said: "Well, I understand you are in a very peaceful state of mind, depending upon a well-spent life." The dying woman looked hard at him and said: "Yes, I am in the enjoyment of peace, and that from a well-spent life, but *it is in the well-spent life of Jesus; not my doings but His; not my merits, but His blood.*" It was by such a death of Christ ending such a life, that we are saved.—*The Quiver.*

WEANED FROM EARTH.

Everything that tends to disenchant the present and fix our hearts and hopes upon the better world must have an ennobling influence upon the soul. The more attractive heaven becomes to us the more shall we seek in the present to cultivate the heavenly spirit. To be weaned from earth is one of the means of making us seek our spiritual food from heaven; and the trials of earth, transplanting us from place to place and from plan to plan, tend to prepare us for the great transplanting which is to take us from this world altogether and root us in the garden of the Lord above.—*Dr. W. M. Taylor.*

CHRIST is destined to subdue the world, and there shall be no pause in this magnificent movement of mercy and retribution, but era following era, as it descends the track of ages, shall add to the splendor of his triumphs, until a world brought back to God shall crimson the only remaining bland in his banner, and the unfolding revelation of his grandeur tell the glory of the redeemed, and indemnify Virtue for her toils.